The Undergraduate.

VOL. VII. MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER, 1881. NO. 3.

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE.

In entering upon the study of humanity in the Elizabethan epoch, a feeling of awe, of wonder, must possess the heart of the most stoical observer. We behold a scene of wonderful reality. We hear the tramp of armed men, the clash of tempered steel, the tender notes of love and the harsh discord of anger. We see the battling of unbridled passions, the flash of daggers and the staggering reel of the slain; yet, ever and anon, the action of some wild spirit, so noble, so snblime, that our wonder is lost in admiration. In no age has humanity laid its heart so close to the bosom of nature and reflected so faithfully the impulses of the Universal Mother. The human soul lay bare, with all its fire and passions, its heart-burnings and contentions, its slime of earth and purity of Heaven. Dramatic genius was the peculiar product of this chaos of human thought and passion. Life itself was a drama, whose light and shade, whose turbulent action and ever-varying intrigue, the wildest imaginings could scarcely realize.

As we view the struggling crowd that thronged the English stage, two figures tower over all, the one, the creator of English tragedy, whose finger traced the path of dramatic action, the other, destined to follow out that path to its sublimest reach. The work of the latter is known, and it is of Marlowe I shall speak.

Coming into life when the mad excitement of a new era was sweeping in whirl-wind blasts the minds of men, with an enthusiasm known only to youth, he threw his whole soul into the wild spirit of the age. From the lowest stratum of society he sprang to his lofty eminence. For a moment we see him towering on high in Titanic strength, but only for a moment. His rise was rapid, but not less so was his fall. Into the seething pool of vice he took the last, sad plunge, and when other men begin to live, his work was done,—his body slain by the thrust that was aimed at a rival,—his grand, creative soul broken and bleeding on the rocks of a godless philosophy. Thus Marlowe died, a victim to his follies, while yet his genius was maturing, and grander flights were challenging his ambitious pen. His doom was fore-shadowed by the ominous voice of the dying Greene. In Marlowe's own words 'twas

> "Like the sad presaging raven that tolls
> The sick man's passport in her hollow beak,
> And in the shadow of the silent night
> Doth shake contagion from her sable wings."

We feel an over-powering sense of sadness as we study this wonderful character. As a man he was a failure. He was the prince of debauchees, in an age that was noted for debauchery. But genius made him powerful. He possessed those "higher and rarer gifts, without which," says Macauley, "industry labors in vain to produce immortal eloquence or song." His thoughts are fresh and great. His words breathe an immortal essence that will hand them down the ages over the ruins of uncounted libraries.

Marlowe was an idealist. He had the highest conception of what the English drama should be. While yet a youth, with a splendid audacity, he flung to the world his stupendous Tamburlaine. Its extravagance "over-steps the modesty of nature," yet it cleared the way for the majestic outburst of that "noble literature, the greatest of England's glories." Its faults so glaring, are the faults of youth. Its powerful declamation, its turgid eloquence rush on with rugged power.

The rant of the Scythian shepherd is full of spirit and fire:—

> And 'till by vision or by speech, I hear
> Immortal Jove say, 'cease my Tamburlaine,'
> I will persist a terror to the world,
> Making the meteors, (that like armed men
> Are seen to march upon the towers of Heaven,)
> Run tilting 'round about the firmament,
> And break their burning lances in the air
> In honour of my wondrous victories.

The hot words pour forth from the furnace of his mind in streams of molten fire.

In his Dr. Faustus there is a wonderful advance. 'Tis here he scales the loftiest heights of imagination. His wild, irregular genius soars high

> "Above the Aonian mount while he pursues
> Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme."

Says Hazlitt with characteristic eloquence:—"Faustus is a rude sketch, but a gigantic one." His ambitious mind "would realize all the fictions of a lawless imagination, would solve the most subtle expressions of abstract reasoning, and for this purpose he sets aside all mortal consequences, and leagues himself with demoniacal power,—'with fate and metaphysical aid,'" For a fleeting dream of universal knowledge, he barters away his soul and seals the compact with his blood. With a grand and lawless daring, he flings defiance at the Infinite, and body and soul, goes down in the unequal strife. In the moving horror of that last grand scene, the highest art of tragedy is reached. Faustus, "in the agony and bloody sweat of remorse," stands tottering on the brink of eternal ruin. The flames of the gaping hell burn on his livid cheek. The passing moments weaken his hold on life. He would stay the fleeting hours; "Stand still ye ever-moving spheres." But no!

> "The stars move still, time runs, the clock will strike,
> The devil will come, and Faustus must be damned,"

One long, remorseful wail,and the rising mists of the fathomless gulf envelop his perjured soul.

HE has an unfailing sweetness of heart, full charged with the morality of the future.—F. W. Newman on Walter Scott.

HOW TO TREAT PAUPERISM.

In every organized community there has existed a class of persons whom we term paupers, obtaining their living, partially or wholly, from public relief. As to the best method of repressing this class has been one of the most important topics in the political economy of every organized government. All nations have discouraged or prohibited pauperism. But to this time the question is still unsettled as to which is the best method of treating our poor so as to aid them, and at the same time not countenance mendicancy. Like all questions of importance, it has many points to be considered. As well as the methods we must consider the applicants themselves.

We have at the present time two large and distinct classes as objects of our charity, known as "tramps" and "paupers." To get this distinction we must limit the terms "tramp" and "pauper." We have in the tramp an essentially distinct being from the pauper. Though they differ in many respects they have characterlstics alike.

The tramp, in his own class, seems to be as wide a departure foom the average man as the pauper is in his class. They have an equal repugnance to labor; yet the tramp will work intermittantly rather than starve. But he had much rather beg than work. The tramp is a man of activity. He does not lack the power for labor; but he expends this power in the direction of his peculiar trait of character, and that is his nomadic tendency. He has a great aversion to fixed abodes and continuous labor. He is always found amid a civilization with a surplus of its products. Though want and he are not strangers, they are never friends, and where there is scarcity there is also a scarcity of tramps. In short, he is the scavenger, restless, migratory, solitary, always found in the rear, never in the van of the movement of civilization.

Now if we consider the pauper in his class, we

find one who, as generally considered, will not work. But the true pauper (physically and mentally) is one who cannot work, one whose energies are insufficient to keep him up and who has no surplus vitality to expend in labor. Those are not paupers in the evil sense of the word, who, by a lifetime of honorable toil have become broken down and worn out, for by that lifetime of toil they have have purchased the annuity of the poor and have a right to expect food and shelter for the remaining years of their lifetime. Charity is due to such as these and we commit a wrong if we withhold it. However, this class is but a small part of that larger class, enrolled under the title of "paupers."

And it is here that the problem rests: "How to give aid to the suffering poor so that the giver, the receiver and society at large will not be injured by it." The solution is not easily obtained. Like all social evils, "It is dangerous to touch and still more dangerous to let alone."

Henry Fawcett, the great political economist of England, shows that England has been drawn nearer to ruin by her foolish generosity and the laxity of her poor laws than by any foreign enemy. "Her pauperism," he thinks, "arises from indolence and improvidence," and these vices are largely due from a system that makes the able-bodied feel that they have a right to live at public expense.

Here in America the problem grows more complex and difficult as the population increases. If the vices, indolence and improvidence are responsible for the thousands who go tramping over our country, they ought to be cut off at their sources, and that can be done by jailing these tramps and compelling them to work. Then, in time, they would understand that the world does not owe them a living unless they earn it.

Machinery, which multiplies and cheapens our comforts, also multiplies the number of cripples, widows and orphans- The tides of trade in their ebb and flow leave many stranded and wrecked. Then, too, the free movements of the people of this country unsettles thousands of families, and has a tendency to waste their small resources. In many cases their dreams of success do not prove true and the air castles which they have so fondly built fall to the ground, and with them their ambition and energy. These causes tend to supply with recruits the army of professional mendicants or professional thieves, since they ply either calling as the occasion serves.

Now it will not do for society to say to this hungry multitude, "The world owes you a living and must maintain you till your dreams of success and air castles become realities," for by so doing she would countenance the very thing that she would obliterate. This course running through society would tend to make man *dependent* instead of *indepeudent*. If in trying to aid a man outwardly we injure him inwardly by undermining his self-respect and confirming his faults, shall we eall that charity? Charity should cease to be a matter of feeling and sentiment and become a matter of sober judgment, and until it is made a matter of sober judgment, the vast sums bequeathed and the various charitable societies and associations will go on relieving the poor from making any exertion in their own behalf and thereby create far more misery than they relieve.

SHELLEY.

On the 8th of July, 1822, on the waters off Pisa, countless sails fluttered in the breezes, unmindful of the threatening blasts in the near horizon. Suddenly the squall comes up and passes. Of the many little crafts, one alone was missing.

The cry went up "It was the avenging hand of an insulted God, choosing that boat alone from all the rest." Be that as it may, the angry waves had been the death-bed of one, with soul as keen and fierce as the gleaming lightning and crashing thunder that chanted its last, sad requiem, and a poet young yet great, slept the eternal sleep.

Yet no pitying accents rose, save from the few

gathered around by love and kindred ties. The excuse went forth,—A benevolent, large-hearted man, but Shelley was an atheist.

Endowed with an intellect, than which the human race has seen few more brilliant, promising rich harvests, warped by harsh treatment, and yielding when weighed with what should have been, nothing. That Shelley was mistaken and culpable, is true, and for that should have suffered as others have suffered, but he taught what he believed and lived a better life than he taught; for that, he should be judged and justly respected.

At Oxford, impetuous and rash, he gave promise of that atheism, of the realization of which Macaulay says: "He turned atheism itself into a mythology, rich with visions, as glorious as the gods that live in the marble of Phidias, or the virgin saints that smile on us from the canvass of Murillo."

Expelled from his college for what kindness might have mended, a sensitive nature rebelled and he sent forth the poem that clouded his life and blackened his reputation; a poem of mingled hate and sarcasm against God and man, religion and society.

He paints the Master as a fiend divine, the Savior as a fiend divine in human form; weeping at the misery of mankind, a hypocrite in his heart laughing at every human sorrow.

Defiant and blasphemous Queen Mab doubtless was, and yet many another of maturer years than eighteen has advanced baser doctrines coupled with deeds as black as the blackest, and still received the smiling pettings of a fawning world.

Shelley, an outcast, gave up home, position and friends for a boyish idealism, absurd and rash, though not so wrong but years might have ripened it into perfect harmony with earthly needs.

Men's lives are influenced, if not governed, by of two powers—Impulse and Idea—In Shelley we see both acting unchecked, goading the poet into dangerous snares of mistakes and rashness that nothing but years could have torn away. But this was denied him; at the age when Shakespeare, Bacon and Milton were ready to begin life's work, his was ended. In his later days his poetry lost much of the bitterness of his earlier writings and became worthy of the poet and the man.

His boyish poems were better forgotten, but his later ones will be read and cherished so long as amongst men there is a longing to see beauty, nobility and purity bereft of their abstract form, and clad in garments that shall woo the study and reverence of men. His life was truly a life that was a poem; one that shed a brief dazzling light, strewing its short pathway thick with leaves, many seared and useless, yet here and there fell flowers pure and sweet as ever fell from poets hand or ever poets pen will paint.

A life full of wrongs and failures, but one whose sole aim was the lightening of poor mortals' burdens and shedding some rays of warmth amongst the cold, bleak clouds that shrouded human toil. Says DeQuincy,—"When we think of the early misery he suffered, and of the insolent infidelity which, being yet so young, he wooed with a lover's passion, then the darkness of midnight begins to form a deep, impenetrable background, upon which the phantasmagoria of all that is to come, may arrange itself in troubled phosphoric streams, and in sweeping processions of woe.

Yet, again, when one recurs to his gracious nature, his fearlessness, his truth, his purity from all fleshliness of appetite, his freedom from vanity, his diffusive love and tenderness,—suddenly, out of the darkness reveals itself a morning of May; forests and thickets of roses advance to the foreground; from the midst of them looks out 'the eternal child' cleansed from his sorrow, radiant with joy, having power given him to forget the misery which he suffered, power given him to forget the miseries which he caused, and leaning with his heart upon that dove-like faith against which his erring intellect had rebelled."

The Undergraduate.

Published Monthly During the College Year.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER, 1881.

EDITORS:

FRANK BROWN, '82, *Editor-in-Chief.*

F. A. WALKER, '82, SAM SHELDON, '83,
G. N. POLLARD, '82, F. E. FRISBIE, '83,
C. G. LEAVENWORTH, '82, C. B. F. PALMER, '83.

TERMS:

ONE COLLEGE YEAR, - - - - - - $1 00
SINGLE COPIES, - - - - - - - - - 12

Address all communications to THE UNDERGRADUATE, Middlebury, Vermont. No anonymous communications will be noticed.

EDITORIAL.

IN the October number of the UNDERGRDUATE, there appeared a poem entitled "San Francisco," clipped from the *Occident.* Through a mistake of the printer this was not credited to its proper source. We take this opportunity to explain what must have seemed to our friends of the *Occident* a serious breach of journalistic ethics.

WE have just received one of a series of pamphlets issued by a society in New York City for the diffusion of political education. The object of this society is in our view a most laudable one, for as voters learn to take a more intelligent view of political matters, just in that proportion will partisanship, the great evil of politics, be forced back and out. We cannot reasonably hope for or expect the entire removal of political prejudices. As long as there are parties there will be some who will vote according to the politics they have inherited, without regard to reason and common sense. Now it is just for this reason that the diffusion of political education becomes a question of importance to thinking men, for it is by such measures that we must hope for the formation of a party of intelligent political independents of sufficient proportions to check the evil tendencies of excessive partisanship. A comparitively small party of independents in every closely contested state might be the means of great good by compelling the nomination of men fitted for office, instead of mere party hacks, who disgrace our politics by using the powers intrusted to them for their own personal and party ends.

COURT is in session, and recitations are unpopular. The professor wears an anxious look, as he figures on the slim probabilities of securing a quorum at his next class. It is surprising what a commotion the session of a county court will develop in a college. All classes are equally attracted. Prospective divines, incipient medics, and half-fledged pedagogues, all seem drawn toward the law by some magnetic power as strange as it is irresistible. It may be a singular perversity of student nature, but we chronicle the facts. This state of affairs suggests an idea to our reflective mind. Suppose the Faculty adjourn the college till after court, or perhaps, what is more feasible, have the court sit in vacation. As it is now this regular attendance of students on court involves a like regular system of flunking. An over-abundance of flunks, besides worrying the professors, is embarassing to the truly conscientious student. A nightmare of horrible possibilities at the coming examinations, takes strong hold on his sensitive mind. What shall he do? He can't resist the alluring pleasures of the law, and yet he dislikes to ruffle the equanimity of the professor. Will the powers look into this matter? If they will reconcile attendance on court with the smooth progress of recitations, we will be amply satisfied. Otherwise we would recommend to their notice our humble suggestions.

ON Saturday, the 10th inst., our quiet, old campus was invaded by a numerous company of towns' people. The inspection of the new im-

provements was the excuse. Ladies in abundance flitted about the gloomy old halls, and the cynical Seniors and bashful Freshmen alike retreated to their dens.

We commend the activity of the Juniors. In force they marshalled in the laboratory and vindicated all the traditions of that fiendish place. Horrible odors, deadly poisons, and active explosives, were developed in wonderful profusion; weeping, sneezing and coughing proved the activity of these brazen hearted chemists, and there was a look of unutterable wisdom on the tear-stained face of the victim as he emerged from that den of horrors. There were amusing incidents connected with that day's experiences One anxious citizen was found wandering about Starr Hall in search of his lost wife. We directed him to the south division, but didn't stop for developments. We discovered two ladies on a tour of inspection in the south division of Starr. They were plainly dissatisfied with results, and in a burst of generosity we were about to show up our room. Happily an uncertainty as to the location of certain pipes and a half-emptied demijohn, constrained us, and we turned their attention toward an imaginary art-gallery in Painter. With that and similar scenes the the day passed and all departed happy. The Doctor is to be congratulated upon the general responses that greeted his invitation.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES.

The December Atlantic contains the closing chapters of Mr. Howells's and Mr. Jones's stories, which for months have been such notable features of this magazine. An article of peculiar interest just now, in view of the trial of Guiteau, is that upon "British State Assassins and the Defense of Insanity," by James W. Clarke. Miss Harriet W. Preston, one of the most delightful of American essayist, contributes a charming article entitled "At Canterbury." Mr. Richard L. Dugdale continues his papers on Social Science with one on the "Origin of Crime in Society," not a very pleasant subject, but one which good citizens may very profitably consider. "Socialists in a German University," by Willard Brown, is a paper that will be read with no little interest, giving valuable information in regard to the prevalence and diffusion of Socialist sentiments in the seats of German culture. Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells writes an interesting and instructive article on "Caste in American Society." One of the Atlantic's excellent short stories is "Hester's Dower," by S. A. L. E. M. Other interesting articles are upon "Shakespeare and Berlioz," by Theodore Child; upon "The Habitant of Lower Canada," by Edward Farrar; and a poem by Edith M. Thomas. The number contains the usual excellent book reviews, and the Contributors' Club is of more than ordinary interest, one little essay on "Old Pewter" showing the skillful touch and the simplicity which characterizes Miss Jewett's New England sketches. The Atlantic promises for next year serial stories by Thomas Hardy, author, of "Far from Madding Crowd," "The Return of the Native," perhaps the first of living novelists; by Mr. Bishop, the author of "Dentwold;" by Mr. Lathrop, author of "A Study of Hawthorne;" and by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. The other departments of the Atlantic—essays, short stories, poetry, and articles on timely topics—will be of the same high order as heretofore. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The second number of The Century Magazine (Scribner's Monthly) contains, appropriately, material in memory of the late Editor-in- chief, Dr. J. G. Holland. A faithful portrait by Wyatt Eaton, engraved by Cole, is the frontispiece, and well reflects his kindly face and fine bearing. A sketch of his life by Edward Eggleston takes the first place, usually occupied by an illustrated paper: it is of an anecdotal character, and includes, among other topics, his early poverty, his influence as a journalist, his religious character, and his personal qualities. Poems in his memory are

contributed by "H. H.," E. C. Stedman, and Washington Gladden. One of his own poems is printed in autograph fac-simle, and two "Topics of the Time." "The Lesson of the Year," and "Poverty as a Discipline" (the latter unfinished, and written the afternoon before his death), are printed as his last contributions to that department. There is also an editorial tribute to him, and an abstract of the memorial service at Springfield.

This number affords the first opportunity the magazine has had to make extended notice of the death of President Garfield. A paper on his personal and public qualities is contributed by his friend of many years, Mr. E. V. Smalley, who makes a well-rounded study; The Story of President Garfield's illness" is told by Dr. D. W. Bliss, which will be as eagerly read for the authenticity it gives to events already reported as occurring as for those which it newly records. With Mr. Smalley's paper are two striking portraits—one engraved by Cole from the Sarony picture of August, 1880, and the other engraved by Kruell after the daguerreotype of "Garfield at sixteen," now in possession of the family. There are also two poems relating to the same subject, viz: "To America," by Harry Boulton, of Oxford, England, and "To Ralph Waldo Emerson," by Robert U. Johnson. To many readers the most interesting of all this material will be the fac-simile of the President's first writing after his assassination—his name and the words *Strangulatus pro Republica*)"Slaughtered for the Republic"), which Col. Rockwell authorizes The Century to publish.

Two other pages of a decided personal interest are "The Early Writings of Robert Browning," by Edmund W. Gosse, and "The Life-Mask of Lincoln and how it was Made," by Leonard W. Volk. Mr Browning, aware of the gross misrepresentations which have been made of it, has consented to furnish the materials for this authentic record of it for publication in The Century. The account is brought down to the date of the poet's marriage, and includes a statement of the estrangement with Macready. Two portraits, the larger engraved by Cole, accompany this paper. Mr. Volk's record of his interviews with Lincoln while taking the life-mask gives characteristic glimpdes of the great President. An engraving by T. Johnson of the hitherto unpublished mask (in profile) shows an heroic aspect in features which were generally considered homely.

Mr. W. D. Howells's new novel, which begins in this number, is entitled "A Modern Instance," and is evidently going to deal with marriage in New England. Eighteen pages of it are given in the first installment, and a promising field is staked out. Mrs. Burnett, in her second installment of "Through One Administration," continues to pique curiosity regarding her heroine, whom she seemed to marry off to the wrong man at the conclusion of the very first part. Further glimpses are given of Washington society. A short story by Stewart Chaplin—a new writer—has a decided contemporaneous interest. It is entitled "Mr. Jack's Promotion."

The departments are cut down by the pressure of biographical matter, and "Home and Society" is omitted for the month.

THIS year's Christmas"St. Nicholas" is the finest number of that magazine ever issued; and therefore, probably, it is also the finest number of a children's magazine ever printed. Its ninety odd pages full of fine illustrations make it a delightful Christmas present for a boy or girl.

The number contains the opening chapters of two new serial stories:—"Donald and Dorothy," by Mary Mapes Dodge, the editor of the magazine;—and the "The Hoosier School-boy," by Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier School-master." In it appears, also, the beginning of a series of "Stories from the Northern Myths," illustrated with a striking picture by Robert Blun, and it includes the second installment of "Recollections of a Drummer-boy," in which are narated some actual exciting experiences of the

author when serving in the Northern army during the civil war—and especially how his regiment "got a shelling."

Of the contents relating especially to the holiday season, the most striking are: Some entertaining glimpses of life and manners in the United States "A Hundred Years Ago," with several pictures by Robert Blun and Alfred Brennan; the first half of a characteristic fairy story,—"The Poor Count's Christmas," by Frank R. Stockton; Washington Gladden's story of one happy Christmas-day, entitled "An Angel in an Ulster"; and the conclusion of "The Magic Pen," an operetta of which the first part was printed in the November number, and which is by E. S. Brooks author of the successful "Land of Nod" operetta of last Christmas. The Century Co. Union Square, New York City.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—We have examined this Guide and can highly recommend it to all florists. "Of the many Guides and Seed and Plant Catalogues sent out by our Seedsmen and Nurserymen, and that are doing so much to inform the people and beautify and enrich our country none are so beautiful, none so instructive as Vick.s Floral Guide. Its paper is the choicest, its illustrations handsome, and given by the thousand, while its Colored Plates are gems. This work, although costing but ten cents, is handsome enough for a Gift Book, or a place on the parlor table." Published by James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

NEW WORDS.—The new edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, numbering 1928 quarto pages, contains nearly 5000 new words or new meanings of old ones. These words range over the fields of science, medicine, invention, discovery, research, etc., departments which in this age are constantly yielding fresh ideas, requiring new words to express them.

That they have not been hastily compiled is evidenced by the accuracy of and careful study given to their etymolgy and definitions.

The intelllgent reader, or any reader who would be intelligent, will find this feature of the dictionary quite indispensible.

EXCHANGES.

The Wyoming *Monthly* supplies a long felt want in literature, uniting as it does the characteristics of a magazine of general literature with articles on the representative English authors, together with communications from the different colleges. It cannot fail to instruct and interest all literary students, and prove an invaluable assistant in their studies. Its editor says: "We advocate good reading in the highest and truest sense of the word. True books like friends teach us the possibilities of our literature."

Collegian and Neoterian is a well conducted and fairly edited sheet. The artiticle on Poe is an impartial statement of that unhappy poet's life and charcter. It does not paint him as a devil or an angel, but a weak and erring man. The author of "New Reign of Terror" had evidently just risen from a perusal of "A Fool's Errand" and was filled with the inspiration of his subject and the Judge's ideas. The editorial on liberty, after quoting numerous authorities to prove what liberty is, comes to the conclusion that their students at least, agree with Grimm's definition, and support the highest authority from love.

We had read so much about the smallness of the *Campus*, that out of curiosity we compared it with several of our exchanges with the following result: With the exception of the 'Varsity, Haverfordian, University Herald, and one or two others, the *Campus* varied from half an inch to one-eighth of an inch, and many of them were of the same size.

We should approve of the decision of one of our exchanges that the Battle Creek *Record* should be laid on the shelf with the Sunday School papers, had not we adopted a better plan. Whenever we are visited by a bore, we hand the *Record* to him, casually remarking, there's a nice,

interesting paper, and rarely are we troubled with a second visit.

The Colby *Echo* is one of the best of our exchanges and the literary department of the November number is exceptionally good. "Spain and Cuba," is a clear and unprejudiced consideration of the relations betweon the two countries, and the Monroe doctrine in regard to Cuba. It has not only literary but historical value, as the subject matter is such as should be familiar to every well-informed person. "History and Fiction" is treated in such an interesting way that old things become new, and tho' perhaps all that is claimed for the novel can hardly be admitted as peculiar to fiction alone, yet no one denies its mission and value. The locals are lively and from them it appears that the life of the Freshman is not all roses. The editorials are on subjects of college interest, and encourage conversation and debate in the class room, tho' usually some *original* ideas are introduced even on the dryest topics.

The Rockford *Seminary Magazine* has that indescribable air that so surely attends a ladies publication, for only those maintain a regular column of marriages and deaths. The titles of the articles in the December number sufficiently indicate their character: "Difference of Opinion," and "Heroism in the Nineteenth Century," are good considering the *newness* of the subjects, while "Who is an Oroipus," is a well written article and displays careful thought and study. The other departments are ably sustained, and taken as a whole it is deserving of praise.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[The editors do not assume responsibility for the sentiments of the Communication Column.]

Editors of Undergraduate:

In your last issue I noticed an editorial in which you attacked the position taken by a writer for Dr. Hall's Journal of Health. This writer had come to the conclusion that gymnasiums were an injury rather than a benefit to students, and he condemned them in a sweeping manner as health destroyers rather than health developers. Now, I agree with you in your belief that his conclusions were based upon premises not strictly true, and that his information must have been drawn from unreliable sources and that many of his statements are not sustained by facts. I cannot, however, agree with you in your opinion that he was entirely in the wrong. It is a fact, as the above mentioned writer asserts, that the muscles of the arms and shoulders are unduly developed by long continued gymnasium exercise. I do not mean to say that this is a *necessarg* result. In a well furnished gymnasium there are presented the opportunities for developing all the muscles in an equable manner. But I *do* say that the manner in which a large majority of students exercise is not conducive to an equable development. I would not, however, have you infer from what I have said that I would favor the abolition of gymnasiums in our colleges. I think, as you stated, that statistics will show they are a benefit. All I claim is that they might do much more than they are doing for the health of students if rightly conducted.

NEXUS.

Editors of Undergraduate:

Having been a reader of the UNDERGRADUATE since its first issue a few words from a '59 man might not be out of place.

There is nothing more pleasant among the college associations than the connection one has with the college paper either as editors or readers. The temptation to employ the column as a polite "Ram" on particular individual or class is very great. A *good* joke should always find a place in the paper, but a continuous string of *flings* must wound some one's feelings and eventually injure the paper. For some time past, especially last year, the UNDERGRADUATE was rapidly degenerating into a "Ram" or a reprint of stale jokes from patent medicine almanacs with

only such changes as were necessary to make them wear the appearance of having been coined for the occasion. Thus far in the present year I have been pleased to see little or none of this and would earnestly urge you to keep on as you have begun.

The editor-in-chief is chiefly responsible for the faults of the UNDERGRADUATE, and for any merits it may have, should be judged by the same rule.

C.

PERSONALS.

The Alumni are requested to forward any information relative to former students at Middlebury which it may chance to be in their power to furnish.

'19. Stephen Coburn, died at Ipswich, Mass. Nov. 23, at the age of 83.

'23. Rev. L. L. Tilden of Nashua, N. H., will deliver the address at the annual Forefathers' meeting in Middlebury, Wednesday evening, December 21st.

'29. Rev. Dr. T. M. Post of St. Louis, so widely known and esteemed both East and West, has resigned his pastorate of the First Congregational church in that city on account of advancing years, to take effect January 1st.—*Congregationalist.*

'43. John C. Churchill of Oswego, was elected a Justice of the Supreme Court in the fifth judicial district at the late election in the State of New York.

'48. Dr. J. E. Rankin is pastor of the First Congregational church in Washington.

52. Sam Hand has an essay on the Death Penalty in the December number of the North American Review

'57. At a recent meeting of the Veteran Corps 22d Army Regiment in New York city, it was decided to hold a review of the corps and a reception Wednesday, December 51st, in honor of Col. H. M. Porter, lately returned from Europe, and a dinner will be given at Pinard's in Fifteenth Street, on the 17th, at which the Col. will be the honored guest.—*N. Y. World.*

'58. Rev. Geo. Rockford delivered the sermon at the semi-annual meeting of the Blade River and St. Lawrence association held at Carthage recently.

'58. Col. C. W. Seaton, Superintendent of the Census, has issued a document upon the subject of apportionment which will soon reach Congress. He concludes, from his studies, that the present process of computing apportionments is erroneous in principle.—*Boston Herald.*

'58. N. White is President of Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill. During the last year the number of students in the preparatory department of that institution has more than doubled and the number in college has largely increased. A theological department has been established in connection with it.

'60. Rev. J. K. Williams, West Rutland, was thrown from his carriage by a collision December 9th, but escapod without severe injuries.

'63. Rev. S. H. Blake has been installed pastor of the Second Congregational church at Westfield, Mass. The church is to receive $5000 provided an equal amount can be raised by the society, and the whole to be made a fund to defray ordinary expenses.

'63. N. B. Smith was elected District Attorney of Oswego County, New York, at the election held in November last.

'69. Rev. M. E. Cady is pastor of the First Methodist church in Chicago, instead of the First Congregational.

'71. Prof. C. W. Hall has been sent with Rev. E. M. Williams and Gov. Pillsbury as committee by tho First Congregational church of Minneapolis, Minn., to Cleveland, O., to extend a call to Rev. J. E. Twitchell, D. D.—*Congregationalist.*

'71. Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Howard were surprised by a party of about sixty on the evening of November 28th, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their wedding. The presents were well selected and suitable to the occasion. —*Middlebury Register.*

'71. Eben Smith has moved to Rutland where he is engaged in the insurance business.

'74. C. C. Gove was in town a few days since.

'75. L. Phelps is to fill the pastorate of the 1st Congregatlonal church at Charleston, Mass., during his stay at Andover.

'76. H. P. James is pastor of the Congregational church hf Corinth.

'76. C. M. Prynne is dramatic editor of the Springfield Sepublican.

'77. W. I. Twitchell is teaching in Windsor, Conn.

'78. J. W. Flagg is in his Senior year at Hartford Theological Seminary.

'78. E. E. Rogers is pastor of the Presbyterian Chutrch of Hammonton, N. J.

'78. W. D. Smith recently made a sea voyage to South Carolina. He is preaching in New Jersey.

'78. W. H. Shaw closed his school at Wallingford a few weeks ago, having had a successful term.

'78. John C. Stapleton is Register of Probate for Addison District.

'79. E. H. Farnsworth is teaching school in North Adams, Mass.

'79. John Arnold Barrett has obtained an important situation in a manufactury of electrical apparatus at Chicago.

'80 H. R. Dorr, New England Editor of the Springfield Republican, spent Thanksgiving at his home in Rutland.

'80. A. C. Peck is about to commence the study of law.

'80. A cablegram from Finne, Austria, annonunces the arrival of Norman W. Smith at that port whither he has gone in search of health. He will be abroad several months, making an extended tour on the continent.

'80. C. A. Sweet formerly of '80 is at the Albany Law School.

'80. John Scofield has gone to Philadelphia to attend lectures at Jefferson Medical College.

'80. W. M. Bixby is in the the jewelry business at Ludlow, Vt.

'81. J. C. Harvey has the position on exchanges in the Century Co., New York city.

'82. J. Humphrey, formerly of '82 is in '83 at Williams College.

TOWN AND CAMPUS.

No snow yet.

We wish you a merry christmas and a happy new year.

The Chi Psi society are to have a new boat house.

Chapel exercises are held in the Philosophical room now.

The temperance movement is having a boom at present.

The December term of the County Court was very short.

The Baptist society are talking of building a church here.

The Spaulding bell ringers are billed at academy hall for the 20th.

The Senior and Junior classes completed their examinations, Mondy, the 19th.

Joseph Battell is putting in both telegraph and telephone instruments on his line.

The buildings were again open for public inspection Saturday a. m., the 10th.

Kellogg, '83, now rooming at Prof. Seeley's, will room in Star Hall next term.

Churchill, '83 and Billings, '84 have left college temporarily on account of poor health.

Brown, the photographer, is doing excellent work with his new camera. Give him a call.

The new reading room is appreciated by the students, judging from the expressions of approval.

We would suggest to '84 the advisability of eommencing their "literary" work for next term during vacation.

Thanksgiving vacation extended from Wednesday until the following Monday, greatly to the satisfaction of the students.

It is about time for an accident in the gymnasium. We have been waiting with a heart-rending article for some time.

Owing to several recesses during the the term, the rhetorical exercises for the term were not completed until Saturday the 17th.

Judge Royce presided at the County Court this term. It is the first term the venerable Judge Pierpoint has been absent in over twenty years.

The ladies of St. Stephen's held a very pleasant fair and sociable in Negus' hall, Thursday evening, the 14th. They cleared about one hundred dollars.

Mr. A. A. Fletcher is adding all the modern improvements to the Webber place which he recently purchased. The house will be heated with steam and lighted by gas.

We understand that at the urgent request of the faculty, the Trustees decided that the fall examinations should be final this year, which relieves "annuals" of part of their terrors.

We are to have a new janitor next term, Mr. Powell's failing health compelling him to resign. His departure will be universally regretted by the students, whose warm friend he has always been.

The usual anniversary exercises in commemoration of the landing of the Pilgrims on the 21st, under the aspices of the Middlebury Historical Society. Rev. Lucius L. Tilden of Nashua delivers the address.

President Hamlin, in his remarks at the conclusion of the rhetorical exercises for the term, took occasion to express his satisfaction for the proficiency attained by the students in this department.

Sheldon's museum has been presented with a full length painting of an Indian squaw at the age of one hundred and sixteen years, also a perfect spear head taken with twelve others frem an Indian grave whose skeleton measured seven feet five and a half inches, and whose skull easily fitted outside the head of the man who found it. A prominent feature of this museum is to preserve every thing relating to the early history of Middlebury.

COLLEGE NOTES.

75 Freshmen at Brown.

Cornell has 122 Freshmen.

Ex-vice-president Russell of Cornell has accepted the chair of History in Brown University.

Professor Goldwin Smith of Cornell, has been appointed president of the economical and trade department in the Social Science Congress to be held at Dublin.

Mr. Henry F. Durant, a prominent lawyer of Boston, and one of the founders of Wellesley college, died recently; at the time of his death he was treasurer of the above institution.

Two new members have been added to the faculty of the University of Rochester. Prof. Benton assistant professor in the Scientific department and Prof. Forbes, assistant professor of Greek.

The council of the University of the City of New York, accepted the resignation of Dr. Howard Crosby as chancellor, tendered last June. It was understood that the chancellorship will be tendered to Rev. Dr. John Hall.

Thh Cincinnati Wesleyan College began its fortieth academic year September 21st. It is the oldest college for ladies, and its bright opening this year under Prof. R. H. Rust, D. D. is quite worthy its long lineage.

College Societies are well represented at Madison. The following is the list in the order of establishment: Delta Kappa Epsilon, Delta Upsilon, Beta Theta Pi, Aconian. The last is a local literary society, but recently organized. All the societies ara strong and flourishing.

The "Mortar Board" was adopted last year at Madison as the regular college paper. But after the summer vacation it was almost impossible to get out a respectable number. The experiment has been tried once before at Madison with the same result. Many other colleges have had a like experience with the "Mortar Board"

The University of Des Moines opened the present year with a new President in the name of David Forrester Call, A. M., a graduate of Madison University in 1880. S. Frank Hamblyn, A. B., professor of Latin and History, was also a graduate of Madison in '80. "Young men and energy" seems to be the motto of the President in selecting his assistants.

Instruction has been suspended at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio. At Oxford the Miami Classical and Scientific Training School has occupied the buildings of the Miami Univerty for the last four years, and holds lease for ten. At Willoughby the High School occupies the buildings of Willoughby College. But Ohio does not miss so small a number as three from her great band of higher educators.

The "School of Political Science" of Columbia College, and that one announced by the University of Michigan are steps in the right direction, and in these days when the cause of civil service reform is receiving such a grand impetus from every side, such schools should receive an extended patronage, composed of a select class of students. Through that patronage these schools

would soon become a grand moving power in our national politics.

George Leonard Vose, A. M., formerly of Bowdoin College, is now connected with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In losing him Bowdoin loses one of her strongest men, and their chair of civil engineering becomes practically a nonentity.

Rev. Joseph Cummings, the new President of Northwestern University, was born in Falmouth, Me., in 1817. He graduated from Wesleyan University in 1840, was President of Genesee College 1854–7, President of Wesleyan University in 1858–76. The degree of D. D. was conferred on him by Wesleyan University in 1854, S. T. D. by Harvard College In 1861, LL. D. by Northwestern University in 1866. He is spoken of as "a powerful preacher, a perfect disciplinarian, a fine scholar." Upon the whole we think the Northwestern University should be congratulated in obtaining such an able and experienced man to occupy their President's chair.

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute opened for the 25th academic year on September 11th in new and commodious buildings. The original Institute buildings were destroyed by fire in November, 1877, and up to that date the school had enrolled over 10,000 students. Formerly it held a position among the best college preparatory schools in the United States, and we predict with its present faculty of 13 teachers, including graduates of Wesleyan University, Williams College, University of New York, University of Michigan, Boston University, Ladies College of New York, National School of Oratory and Cooper Institute that it will resume its former high standing.

Bishop E. O. Haven, D. D., LL. D., died in Oregon in August last in the sixty-first year of his age. He was a professor in the University of Michigan from 1853 to 1856; editor of *Zion's Herald*, Boston, Mass., 1856--62; president of the University of Michigan, 1863--69; president of the Northwestern University, 1869--72; secretary of the M. E. Educational Society; chancellor of Syracuse University, 1874--80; he was elected Bishop in 1880 and went to reside in San Francisco, Cal. At the time of his death he was engaged in his official business in Oregon. Bishop Haven was graduated from Wesleyan University in 1842. The degree of D. D. was conferred by Union College in 1854, and that of LL. D. by Ohio Wesleyan University in 1863.

PLUNDER.

A gamecock ought to be good eating. Does not the poet say "the bravest are the tenderest." —Ex.

Ida Lewis has saved two members of a brass band from drowning. Ida's popularity is rapidly decreasing since this rash act.—Ex.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century. Ball playing came into vogue about the same time.—Ex.

A man who buys confederate bonds will make a permanent investment. They will be just as good in the year 2000 as they are to-day.—Ex.

When a man keeps on talking to you after he has said "A word to the wise is sufficient," the time to take summary vengeance has arrived.—Ex.

If you want to employ a whitewasher contract with him to whitewash the floors, the furniture, and everything but the ceiling. Then he may get some on the ceiling.—Ex.

"Mr. Smith," said a lady at a fnir, "won't you please buy this bouquet to present to the lady you love?" "'Twouldn't be right," said Mr. Smith; "I'm a married man."—Ex.

"We all know," said a cockney school committeeman to the new teacher he was examining for her position, "that A, B and C is vowels, but wot we wants to know is vy they is so."—Ex.

Some ingenious observer has discovered that there is remarkable resemblance between a baby and wheat, since it is cradled, then threshed and finally becomes the flower of the family.—Ex.

"Will you have a bus?" seductively asked a fastidious porter to a dashing lady alighting from the night train. "If you please; but wait till we get to the hotel," was the blushing reply.—Ex.

The next man who gets out a dictionary should not neglect to put in a few words that will rhyme with Octobor, for the benefit of fall poets. The dictionaries in the market are now very deficient in this respect.—Ex.

A Rockland man saw advertised "a sure cure for drunkenness." He forwarded the necessary dollar and received by return mail, written on a valuable postal card in beautiful violet ink, the magic words, "Don't drink."—Ex.

The American system of transporting trunks between residences and railroad trains has been introduced into Berlin.—Ex.

Thievish collectors of autogryph have cut over a hundred signatures out of the correspon l-ence of Gen. Anthony Wayne iu the State Normal school of Pennsylvania.—Ex.

If you want to employ a whitewasher contract with him to whitewash the floors, the furniture, and everything but the ceiling. Then he may get some on the ceiling.—Ex.

She hit him hard: Spoony dry goods clerk to smart miss trying on a hat before the glass—"Don't I wish I was a looking-glass." Smart miss: "Yes perhaps you'd get more girls to look at you then.---Ex.

A man saw an advertisement that a cure for dyspepsia might be had by sending a postage stamp to the advertiser. He sent his stamp and the answer was, "Dig in your garden, and let whiskey alone."—Ex.

Lord Norbury, riding in the coach of his friend Purcell, and chancing to pass a gallows, asked, "Where would you be Purcell, if every man had his due?" "Alone in my carriage," was the reply.—Ex.

Mrs. Mixer being called into court a witness, got vexed at the lawyer,and declared. "If you don't stop asking quostions, I'll leave!" and then added, "you're the most inquisitive man I ever saw in all the days of my life."—Ex.

"Oh, that I were Wilkie Collins!" cried lazy Jim. "And what do you want to be Collins for?" chimed the other fellows. "Because," yawned Jim, "his physicians have ordered him to abstain from all work for six months."—Ex.

A finely-dressed lady slipped and fell near the post-office, yesterday, and the gentleman who assisted her to her feet inquired, "Did you break any bones, madam?" "No I guess not," she replied, "but I am just as mad as if I had broken a dozen of 'em!"—Ex.

A man who had never heard of a bicycle, when he beheld a youth whirling along on one of those airy vehicles for the first time, he broke out into soliloquy thus: "Golly, aint that queer! Who'd ever 'spect to see a man ridin' a hoop-skirt."—Ex.

A clergyman in Scotland preached a few Sundays ago from the text, "If ye do not repent ye shall likewise perish." The wife of a farmer who was present, went home and told her husband that the text was "If you do not pay rent you shall leave the parish."—Ex.

Ask no woman her age. Never joke with a policeman. Do not play chess with a widow. Never contradict a man that stutters. Be civil to rich uncles and aunts. Your oldest hat of course, for an evening party. Always sit next to the carver if you can at dinner.—Ex.

Some people are very hard to convince. "Why I thought you were dead," said a gentleman to a neighbor. "Well, you see, the report was false," was the rejeinder. "I dont know about that," said the man of obstinacy. "The person who told me never yet deceived me, and I can't say so much for you."—Ex.

A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill, was asked whether "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?" "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."—Ex.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

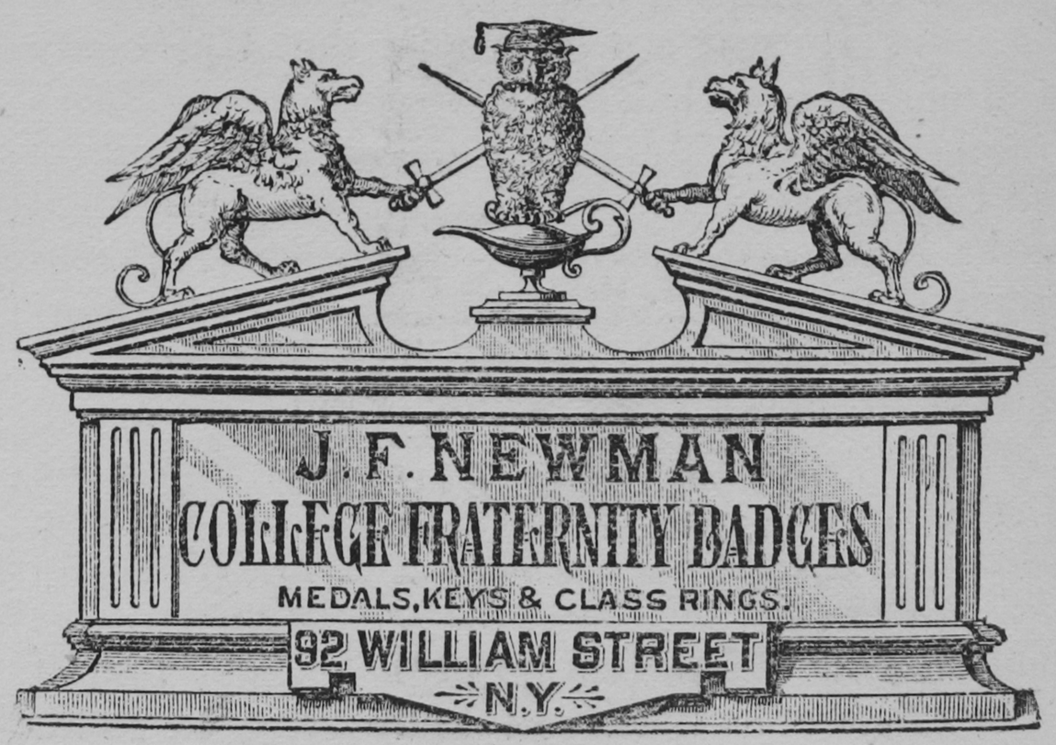
REMEMBER

MANNEY'S DINING ROOMS,

FOR REFRESHMENTS.

LUNCHES OF ALL KINDS TO ORDER.

Choice Tobacco and Cigars a Specialty.



Students Take Notice!

Please patronize those who advertise with us, and thus help your COLLEGE PAPER.

A. V. BROWN,

Photographer.

FINE PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS A SPECIALTY

Black River Academy,

LUDLOW, VT.

Classical and scientific courses. Expenses moderate.

Winter term begins November 28, 1881. Spring term begins February 27, 1882.

Send for catalogue. C. G. FARWELL, Principal.

REMEMBER

COLBY'S DINING ROOMS,

FOR REFRESHMENTS.

LUNCHES OF ALL KINDS TO ORDER.

Choice Tobocco and Cigars a Specialty.

GOLD CLIP

TOBACCO & CIGARETTES

EITHER SWEET OR PLAIN, ARE OF THE FINEST QUALITIES, ALWAYS UNIFORM AND RELIABLE.

TRY THE SEAL-SKIN CIGAR

HAND-MADE CUBAN STYLE.

SEND $3.75, and we will forward by mail, registered, a 50 box of the Seal-Skin Cigar.

This is a special offer to enable smokers to test this *celebrated brand.* After a trial you will smoke no other.

S. F. HESS & CO.

Premium Tobacco Works, Rochester, N.Y.

A. S. CLARK,

145 NASSAU STREET,

(Or 37 Park Row,) Room 2,..... .....NEW YORK.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Both New and second hand. Back numbers magazines.

Catalogues upon application.

DURHAM TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES.

These Goods are sold under an

Absolute Guarantee

That they are the **Finest** and **PUREST** goods upon the market;

They **ARE FREE** from **DRUGS** and **CHEMICALS** of any kind;

They consist of the **Finest Tobacco** and **Purest Rice-Paper** made.

OUR SALES EXCEED the products of **ALL** leading manufactories combined.

None Genuine without the trade-mark of the **BULL.** Take no other.

W. T. BLACKWELL & CO.

Sole Manufacturers. Durham, N. C.

JOB PRINTING.

THE REAL ÆSTHETIC ARTICLE OF

JOB PRINTING

IS TO BE OBTAINED ONLY AT THE

REGISTER OFFICE,

All others are simply frauds upon an unsuspecting public

T. M. CHAPMAN & CO.

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Middlebury, Vt.

WM. SEYMOUR ALDEN'S

Variety Store,

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, &c.

GOODS GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED!

Remember that no one shall Undersell.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

L. E. MELLEN, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

Nitrous Oxide Gas Administered.

Office hours, 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. Office, Buttolph's Block

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

A. P. TUPPER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery,

No. 2, Tupper's Block, Middlebury, Vt.

MONEY SAVED BY GETTING

Your Job Printing

DONE at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

W. C. DANYEW,

PRACTICAL HAIR CUTTER,

Star Shaving Rooms, North end of Bridge.

Students and the public generally will find here first class work. A mug and brush furnished for every regular customer free of charge.

HOT & COLD BATHS

AT ALL HOURS.

J. H. DONNELLY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

VERGENNES, VT.

Special Inducements to Students.

GO TO

SHELDON & CO'S

FOR

BOOTS & SHOES

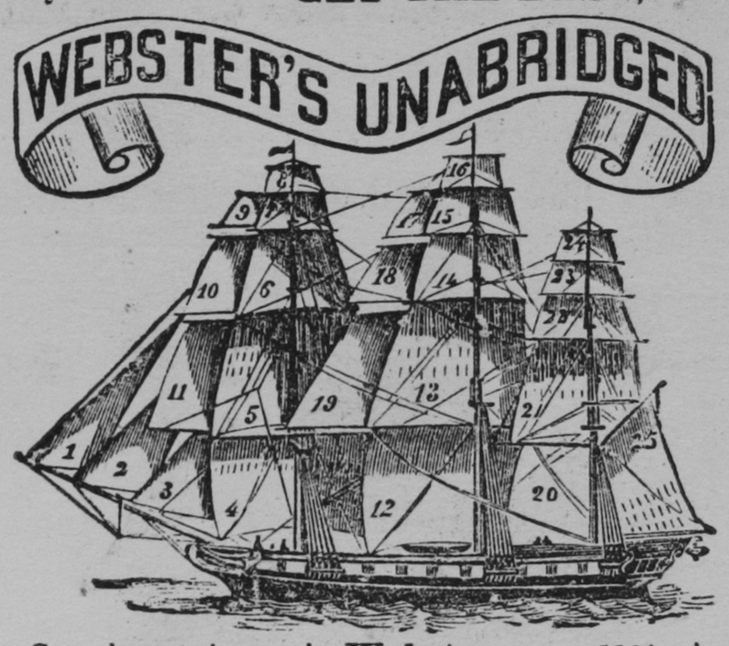
Druggists' Sundries, Tobacco & Cigars,

AND THE

BEST OF GROCERIES.

THE BEST AND THE STANDARD.

If you intend to "**GET THE BEST,**" get



See above picture in **Webster**, page 1164, giving the name of each sail,—showing the value of

DEFINITIONS BY ILLUSTRATIONS.

The pictures in Webster under the **12** words, **Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships,** (pages 1164 and 1219) **Steam engine, Timbers,** define **343** words and terms.

New Edition of WEBSTER, has 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, 4600 New Words and Meanings,

Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

WEBSTER'S is the Dictionary used in Govern't Printing Office. 1881.

Every State purchase of Dictionaries for Schools has been Webster's.

Books in the Public Schools of the U. S. are mainly based on Webster.

Sale of Webster's is over **20** times the sale of any other series of Dict's.

THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND have been put in the public schools of the U. S.

Each new edition **has become more and more The Standard.**

Recommended by State Supt's Schools in **36** States, and **50** College Pres'ts

IS IT NOT THE STANDARD?

Published by **G. & C. MERRIAM,** Springfield, Mass.

5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portand, Maine.